

Philanthropic Recorder.

UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

VOL. XVIII.

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No. 863.

HARD TIMES MADE EASY.

James.—Good morning, Thomas; I have not seen you in an age before; how do you manage to keep your head above water these hard times; for I am pretty near drowned, I tell you.

Thomas.—Why, James, my wife and I make out to swim along, though it requires a good deal of care and management.

James.—Care and management won't mend these times, I know; so a man might as well give up trying, and live by begging, borrowing or stealing, for nothing else will help us.

Thomas.—Come, James, I don't like to hear you talk so, even if you are jesting.

James.—It's no jest, Tom, I tell you, 'tis a bitter truth. Why, what can poor men do, when the rich have every thing their own way. They've raised the prices of every thing—flour twelve dollars a barrel, wood twelve dollars a cord, rents extra gain, and every kind of provisions double what it used to be.

Thomas.—The rich men have no more to do with it than you or I. If you want to quarrel, go to the farmers and kick and buffet them for not bringing forth good crops on their fields last year; tell them they are a set of rascally lazy drones, because they did not destroy all the fly in the wheat, and make a good covering of snow for it in the winter, and fine growing weather for it in the summer. Then grumble because our cities are so rapidly increasing in population, that the forests have been cleared for miles and miles around them to provide wood for the people, and it has become so scarce and high priced that in all the states they are beginning to dig for coal, because there are few trees to cut down; and then go to the ships loaded with emigrants and tell them to go back to their own country, for they create such a demand for houses, as to make these without tenants hard to be got, and the rents of course very high. The rich men are not in fault here, James, and indeed if it were not for them what would have become of hundreds and hundreds of poor wretches this winter who are fed and clothed by charity? We would be worse off without wealthy men, I tell you.

James.—I don't believe this, not I. Why Tom, I can't argue the matter with you; but I wish you would come to some of our meetings, and you'd hear it proved beyond doubt, that the rich are the cause of all our poverty and our misery, and that the country would be ten times better off without them.

Thomas.—You could as soon make me believe that they caused the cholera, or that you can pump water out of a dry well, as to believe either the one or the other. Why, James, suppose there were no such men, where would we all find employment? I am sure, if it were not for them, you would not sell chairs enough in a year to find you in clothe. And I know, that I should have to let my tools lie on the shelf very long and pretty often too. No, James, all grades and stations, trades and callings, must live and let live, for one can't do without the other. The rich could not do without the poor, and the poor would be still poorer without the rich. The times are hard to be sure, but it's my maxim that a man may get along the muddiest road, without getting it over his shoe-tops; if he will only take heed to his footsteps and keep a sharp look-out.

James.—I wish you'd show me how to get along, Tom, for I am deep in the fire and don't know how to get out. I used to think myself better off than you, for my wages as a journeyman were higher than yours, and besides this, my father left me something to begin with. I don't know how it is, but I am over head and ears in debt. I owe the baker, the butcher, the landlord and the grocer, and the worst of it is, I cannot pay them. How do you manage to keep up?

Thomas.—I must tell you in my own roundabout way, so you must not get out of patience, if it is a long story. As I find no money, I must begin with myself, although my wife is the mainstay of the management. First, I tend strictly to my business, keep out of taverns and grog-shops, both day and night, and spend all my evenings at home. And all the money I earn I give to my wife, and she lays in all our food and clothing. I take some credit to myself for making such a choice, she was a tidy, active and thrifty girl, and I thought she would make a good poor man's wife. No body ever saw her with silk gowns or tawdry attire; but she always looked as sweet, as clean, and as fresh as a rose-bud just opening into full bloom. I used to feel very proud of her when gallanizing her to church on Sundays—her cottage bonnet, which she always bleached herself, was as white as any lady's in the land, and tied under her chin with a single band of

green riband; her nicely fitted calico or gingham dress—her snow white cambric esp., or white muslin shawl, and her neat shoe and stocking, made her look more beautiful to my eyes than all the silks, the jewelry, and the forbearances in the city could have done. It was a happy day, James, when I married her; but I have seen still happier ones since, for every day that I live, I have cause to thank God for such a treasure as she is to me. It is an old saying, James, but a true one, that man and his wife must both pull one end of the rope—and, indeed, if they only get hold of the right end and pull it the right way, all will go on brisk enough. A good wife is a prize, I tell you, and if I had not had such an one as I have, I might have been by this time a poor drunken vagabond.

About a year or two after I was married, a man who was a fellow journeyman returned to the city and hired a house next to ours. He was a good-natured, lively fellow, and for old acquaintance sake I often dropped in to see him after my work was done. He was very fond of all kind of gatherings, groups of men around the tavern door, evening clubs, political meetings, &c. and he was also very fond of disputing about public men and government, and thought he knew how every man should act, from the President down to the street inspector. As much talking generally produces much thirst, he often called for a glass to moisten his organs of speech, so as to set them going stresh. I, too, soon began to love the excitement of "hearing and telling some new thing," and to follow his example of treating and being treated to the snarling poisons. One night three or four of us were seated round a table at a tavern, engaged in a warm discussion, and the bottle was kept plying from one to another, until we all had become quite intoxicated. I had so lately become a brandy drinker, that I was more affected than the others, and had to be carried home. My wife was still up, anxiously waiting my return. When they knocked at the door she opened it, and, as soon as they laid me on the floor, they shrank away to their own miserable wives. My poor Mary did not utter a word of complaint or reproof, but undressed me and helped me to bed.

The next morning when I awoke, the recollection of the last night made me half-hate myself. I ventured to steal a glance at my wife to see if she were awake. Tears were trickling down her cheeks; and her red swollen eye-lids and pale countenance showed that she had been bitterly weeping for my sin and degradation through the live-long night. As soon as I stirred, she turned her face towards me, and taking my hand addressed me with the tenderest expositation, saying me the precipice upon whose edge I was treading, and beseeching me, with all the earnestness of affection, to assure me it was too late. She pointed to our dear boy, sleeping in his little crib beside us, and told me what would be the miserable effect of such a wretched example. I was melted into contrition, and promised never to touch a drop again, and *I have kept my word*. I told so much self-reproach when I first awoke, that I could not have borne her, and had she scolded or used harsh language, my mortified pride would have rebelled against it, and from a wicked spirit of opposition, I might have been driven to continue my downward course. But, God bless her! her gentle affection and judicious kindness saved me from ruin.

And it was she too that taught me how to be saving. Whenever I used to receive a great sum of money, there was always this thing or that thing that I wanted to get for myself or my wife. Nothing that we actually needed, but little self-indulgencies, that I thought I could afford, because I happened to have plenty of cash on hand. But whenever I proposed any thing of the kind to Mary, she would say, "But, husband, don't you think it would be better, now we have a little money beforehand, to get barrel of flour, a hundred of meal, a box of soap, and a box of candles; for you know we can get these so much cheaper and better by the quantity—or else we might use this sum in beginning to lay up our stock of wood, for it comes hard upon us to have to buy all our wood in the winter. I always took her advice, for she was more provident and thoughtful than I was, and I have found the benefit of it. She was always looking ahead, and laying up something or other for winter, which you know is invariably more or less hard with poor people.

James.—I guess you find it hard times to buy flour by the barrel now, for twelve dollars is a good round sum to take out of a labouring man's purse, at one time and for one article too.

Thomas.—We manage this part pretty easily, for we do without it. We've bought no flour by the pound or barrel,

since it got above six dollars. We can't afford a higher price than this.

James.—Oh! I suppose you do as we do, live on baker's bread.

Thomas.—You are mistaken there, James, I will give you a notion of our daily fare, and you will then see one reason why we find it easy to get along, and we live well too, I tell you: We use pretty early for the winter time, for you know the winter days are so short that we have to make the best of the working hours. My wife and I get a good deal done before breakfast. As we do with two meals a day in winter we are in no hurry to eat our first one. As to the third meal, tea or supper whatever you may call it, very few people stand in need of it. It is eaten mostly from habit, and to me it seems to be a sin to eat when you are not hungry, but only for eating sake. Rising early and working at a job gives me a keen appetite, and I am always glad to hear the call to break fast. But indeed even the sight of our table would make even a dyspeptic feel hungry. My wife has a knack of making every thing look tempting. The clean white table cloth shining with the gloss of the smoothing iron; the white earthenware plates, whose glazing is polished by the towel until it looks like a coat of glass, and the brightly cleaned knives and forks laid beside them, sets off a table fit for a king to set down to. As soon as I come in, Mary places in the middle a dish of smoking hot Indian cakes, light as a feather, and baked a delicate beautiful brown, and then pours me out a cup of good coffee. Could a man wish for a nearer breakfast than this? It makes me feel hungry to think of it. My wife knows how to make four or five different kinds of cakes and bread out of Indian meal, and I don't know which is most delicious—they are all as far before your dry and husky baker's loaf as a cookie is before a stale ship-biscuit. And then our dinners—They are very plain, but a corporation one is not more nicely cooked or served up, I know. I only indulge myself with a joint of meat twice a week, but every other day we first set down to as nice a dish of soup as you could wish to eat, and then we have placed before us a large dish of the best potatoes. Now, Mary knows how to cook a potato, and that is what few people do. I have seen some men sitting down with a plate of water soaked, waxy potatoes before them, and a little dirty looking salt in a cup or broken saucer, and I have pitied them from my heart. Why it's no wonder they eat plain of hard fare. Mary has her salt-cellars all filled with clean snow white salt, smoothed over with our little bone-salt spoons fancifully shaped out by myself, and she sets these on each side the dish, with the spoons lying across them. And the potatoes—it would make your mouth water to see them. Mary knows the very tick of time when they ought to be taken up, and when they ought to be eaten; and whether they are roasted or boiled, as soon as you break the skin or it cracks open of itself, they look as white inside as snow balls. These, with a pitcher of pure fresh water, make up our second meal, and with our health and good appetite, it is a glorious one. Whenever I return thanks to God, at the close of our meals, my heart swells with great feelings, for all the good things with which He has so bountifully provided us.

James.—Well, Thomas, I believe you follow the only way of making hard times easy. Industry, economy and good management will work miracles sure enough, and I must try to lead a different life. I wish instead of running about here and there, to listen to the men haranguing about the hard times, and trying to make this thing or that thing that I wanted to get for myself or my wife. Nothing that we actually needed, but little self-indulgencies, that I thought I could afford, because I happened to have plenty of cash on hand. But whenever I proposed any thing of the kind to Mary, she would say, "But, husband, don't you think it would be better, now we have a little money beforehand, to get barrel of flour, a hundred of meal, a box of soap, and a box of candles; for you know we can get these so much cheaper and better by the quantity—or else we might use this sum in beginning to lay up our stock of wood, for it comes hard upon us to have to buy all our wood in the winter. I always took her advice, for she was more provident and thoughtful than I was, and I have found the benefit of it. She was always looking ahead, and laying up something or other for winter, which you know is invariably more or less hard with poor people.

James.—I hold no man to be my friend who tries to make me discontented with my lot, and excites evil passions within my breast, which may lead me into rebellion and crime; these maddened passions may fill our prisons, but they will not feed or ease our perishing families. The suffering produced by the

scarcity is great, but men have increased at tenfold by their own willingness or improvidence. The times are hard it is true, but let us all be temperate, industrious, saving and managing, and we will then find *hard times made easy*.

From C. Moore, in Florida.

OSEOLA, THE INDIAN WARRIOR.

BY M. M. COHEN.

This gifted individual is about 30 years of age, 5 feet ten inches high, rather slender than stout—but elegantly formed—of remarkable litheness of limbs, yet capable of iron endurance, something of the Apollo and Hercules blended, or rather the easy grace, the stealthy step, and active spring of the tiger. His grandfather was a Scotchman, his grandmother and mother were full Indians. His father was, of course, a half breed, and Oseola is therefore a quarter blood, or one fourth white, which his complexion and eyes indicate, being much milder than those of the Indians generally. When conversing on topics agreeable to him, his countenance manifests more the disposition of the white than of the red man. There is a great vivacity in the play of his features, and when excited, his face is lit up as by a thousand fires of passion, animation and energy. His nose is Greek at its base and would be perfectly Phidian, but that it becomes slightly arched. There are indomitable firmness and withering scorn in the expression of his mouth, though the lips are tremulous from the intense emotions which seem ever boiling up within him. About his brow, care and thought and will have traced their channels, anticipating on a youthful face, the haughty and ferocious work of time.

To those who have known Oseola long, his fame does not appear like a sun burst, but as the ripening fruit of early promising blossoms. For years past, he has enjoyed the reputation of being the best half-Indian and hunter, and the most expert at running, wrestling and all other active exercises. At such times or when naked his figure, whence all superfluous flesh is worn down, exhibits the most beautiful development of muscle and power. He is said to be inexhaustible from the ball-day, no exercise so violent that the strong Indian master has been known to cause the death of one of the combatants. When this occurs in a fair contest, the survivor is not punished for murder, as in all other cases of taking life. On one occasion, Oseola acted as a guide to a party of horsemen, and finding that, at starting, they proceeded slowly, he inquired the cause. On being told that it was on his account, with one of those smiles he alone can give, he bade them proceed more rapidly. They put spurs to their steeds, and a foot, kept up with them during the entire route, nor did he exhibit the slightest symptoms of fatigue, at the close of the day, but arrived at the point proposed, as early as the mounted body. To Col. Gadsden, sole commissioner at the treaty of Payne's Landing, Oseola rendered good service at the head of thirty or forty warriors, posting himself nearest the Colonel's position than the other Indians, and saying, he was more like the white-man than they. He did not sign the treaty then and there made—not did he refuse so to do. The fact is, he was never asked to subscribe his name thereto, being at that time but a Tusenagge and of little note. The treaty must not be confounded with the subsequent arrangement that Oseola finally signed, and into which he is said to have plunged his knife when called on for his signature. The negotiations at Payne's landing were in the time of Tuckasee Emathla, or the Ground Mole warrior, chief of the Miccosukee tribe. At that date it was not known of Powell, as Cotton Mather says of Roger Williams, in his Magnolia, that "the whole country was soon like to be set on fire by the rapid motion of a windmill in the head of that one man."

Oseola acted as agent for Miccosukee, who is an imbecile, in reducing to submission the Miccosukees, who are not only the most numerous and powerful, but the most desperate and insubordinate tribe. By his boldness and energy, he always succeeded in bringing them in to receive punishment for the offences committed—latterly he would beg them off, and finally went over to them as one of their chiefs. The United States officers, as well as the Indians, all looked to Oseola to secure offenders—knowing his resolution and audacity. And for this purpose, as well as to restrain the Seminoles within their limits, he has taken more pains, and endured more fatigue, than any four Indians put together. He is of elevated and upright character, and was of kindly disposition till put in irons, which converted to gall the milk of kindness in his bosom; roused his fiery indignation, unquenchable but by blood, and exalted him to deep seated, ample revenge.

Oseola's agency, and that of his Lieutenants in Omaha's death, and his command over General Thompson, with the rifle presented by the General, militate against the favorable estimate of his character. But that all his goodly feelings were not utterly eradicated, is proven by an incident in his interview with Gen. Gaines' command. On that occasion, Oseola anxiously inquired after Lieutenant John Graham; on being informed that he was wounded, stoutly denied it. On being asked why he was so positive that Lieutenant G. was unhurt, he replied that he had imperatively ordered his people never to molest the young man, and he knew no one who would dare disobey him; none should and lived. It was then admitted, that though the brothers, Graham, had been wounded, yet Lieutenant G. had escaped injury; at which admission Oseola greatly rejoiced. It seems that Powell had a little daughter, to whom Lieutenant G. was kind, and presented with frocks, in which the young girl, who grew very fond of him, always insisted on being dressed whenever she perceived Lieutenant G. (for whom she often looked out) coming to visit her. Oseola's motive in sparing Lieutenant G. was gratitude for attention to his children, which he also endeavored to repay by teaching the Lieutenant the English language, for he speaks a little English and is very intelligent.

Powell has two wives, as is common with the Indians, but they are rarely Trigamists. His two better halves live in perfect harmony, having one table in common, but occupying separate "lodgings." They are both young and comely; one of them is particularly pretty. They yield passive obedience to his vigorous intellect, and expressions which partake of the character of his mind. His words are ever few, but apposite. At the conclusion of the talk I have sketched his lofty mein and manly bearing. His address is courteous and affable, and his smile is witchery. Like most Indians, he is fond of a joke, the opinion that savages are always grave, being erroneous. His shake of the hand, like every thing from him, leaves a lasting impression; and if there be not a vice in his fingers, he has a vicious way of using them. Oseola is greatly ambitious, and like other Indians, revengeful, the *lex talionis* heading their bloody code. So that his conduct, like that of more civilized men, is made up of mixed motives, having just enough of the salt of patriotism to preserve the character from the taint of corruption.

WILLIAM SAMPSON.

The death of this distinguished man took place in New York several months since. The editor of the Metropolitan, in a short notice of his eventful life, records the following scene, in which he was a chief actor:

An anecdote is recorded of his forensic courage at this time which strikingly illustrates the dignity and moral firmness of his character. At one of the government prosecutions before the bloody Narbary, a suborned witness was brought to prove, what was then the seal of condemnation and death, that the prisoner was a United Irishman, and had administered the secret oath of the Society, involving the penalty of death, to others, according to the form which was produced. A leer of satisfaction, never absent from his face while the death of his victim was in prospect, lighted up the bloated eye of the judge, when the intrepid counsel took the paper in his hand, and in an emphatic tone which commanded and arrested attention, he called upon the court and jury to hear the oath, for taking and administering which they were about to condemn a fellow creature to the gallows; he then, to the astonishment of all, mounted the witness box, and read with a voice, of which the loud and earnest tones were rendered still more impressive by his manner. "In the presence of God, I do voluntarily declare I will persevere in endeavoring to form a brotherhood of affection among Irishmen of every religious persuasion, and that I will also persevere in my endeavors to obtain an equal, full and adequate representation of all the people of Ireland."

He paused a moment, looked up to the jury and the judge, and then while the attention of every one was riveted on him, turned round to the witness by this side—

"Is this the only oath the prisoner at the bar administered to you?"

"It is."

"Is the taking of this oath, the only ceremony required to make an *United Irishman*?"

"It is."

The advocate looked at the judge, the jury, and the court, and lifting the Bible from the desk before him, while his commanding figure was raised to the fullest height, he strongly repeated again those memorable words—solemnly kissed it, and said "So help me God"—I now

WAR AT AN END.

Through the politeness of Col. Dell, of this place, we are favored with the following intelligence just received from Black Creek.

The intelligence contained in the letter of Mr. B. M. Dell, is confirmed by that brought by the steamer Free Trade, also just from the same place. The source from which this intelligence comes, entitles it to credit. If Micanopy and Phillip have unqualifiedly surrendered, the war is indeed over, and Gen. Jesup, by his success and the *amende honorable* lately published, has covered himself with glory.

To the *Editor of the Courier*—Sir: I send you the enclosed letter from my brother at Black Creek. It contains gratifying information. You are welcome to it for publication if you think proper.

Respectfully yours, &c.

JAMES DELLI.

Jacksonville, March 11, 1837.

Black Creek, March 11.

DEAR BROTHER: An express arrived at this place 12 o'clock last night, bringing the agreeable intelligence from Gen. Jesup, that the war is in reality closed. The Indians have given up—have surrendered. All the chiefs, but Oseola, have come in, and have consented to removal. All are to assemble at Tampa Bay by the tenth day of April next, prepared for removal to their western homes. The Indians say that Oseola is on the Suwanee, and that they will bring him to Tampa Bay by the 10th April. In great haste, or I would write more fully. Yours, &c.

BENNET M. DELLI.

To Col. James Dell, Jacksonville.

Savannah, March 16—2 P.M.

IMPORTANT FROM FLORIDA.

The steam boat Charleston, Capt. Bonnell, arrived this morning from Gandy's Ferry, Florida, and conveys the gratifying intelligence that hostilities have ceased, and a treaty had been concluded with Jumper, Holatonee, Davy, and Yablonchee, representing the principal chief, Micanopy, and fully empowered by him, entered into with Major General Thomas S. Jesup, commanding the United States forces in Florida, this sixth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-seven.

CAPITULATION

Of the Seminole nation of Indians and their allies, by Jumper, Holatonee, or Davy, and Yablonchee, representing the principal chief, Micanopy, and fully empowered by him, entered into with Major General Thomas S. Jesup, commanding the United States forces in Florida, this sixth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-seven.

Article 1. The chiefs above named, in behalf of themselves and the nation, agree that hostilities shall cease immediately, and shall not be resumed.

Article 2. They agree and bind themselves that the entire nation shall immediately emigrate to the country assigned them by the President of the United States, west of the Mississippi.

We learn that Philip and Micanopy had not signed the treaty. Micanopy says, that he has been blamed for being against the war—that if they made a treaty he would sign it—that Payne's treaty will be recognized.

Extract of a letter, dated Camp near Fort Diane, March 5, 1837.

"I returned last night from a very disagreeable and hard service of a week, mending roads. We had a great deal of rainy weather—it was much worse than marching in expectation of meeting an enemy—for then there was excitement. The General is pretty sure of a large party coming in, but it is very doubtful whether others want peace.

"Jumper was in camp yesterday, and brings word from Micanopy that he will agree to any thing that Jumper says, and that when a day is fixed upon, he will come in with his people, their wives, children and goods.

"He says that Jumper is his sense bearer. In fact, they tell us that the Governor is an idiot, and too fat to come, and does not like to leave home, and many other tales which may or may not be true.

"It is curious that Oseola has been invested by the whites with so many virtues and so much authority, for the truth is, he never has been, nor is he, a chief of any note among them, and his name is never mentioned unless he is injured for.

"He is said to be a good warrior—he has tried to save the lives of some negro prisoners, and one Express, who was killed—and has only two or three followers, and that his word is not more than that of any good warrior among them."

Article 3. Transports will be ready to take the Indians with their negroes off to their Western homes.

Article 4. Micanopy will be one of the hostages. He is to visit the commanding general, and will remain near him until his people are ready to move.

Article 5. All the advantages secured to the Indians by the treaty of Payne's Landing, and not enumerated in the preceding articles, are hereby recognised and secured to them.

Article 6. That the expenses of the movement West shall be paid by the United States.

Article 7. That the chiefs, warriors, and their families and negroes, shall be subsisted from the time they assemble in camp near Tampa Bay, until they arrive at their homes, west of the Mississippi, and twelve months thereafter, at the expense of the United States.

Article 8. The chiefs and warriors, with their families, will assemble in the camp to be designated by the commanding general, as soon as they can; and at all events by the 10th of April.

Yablonchee will come in at once with his people, and that no town will follow as fast as possible.

Article 9. Transports will be ready to take the Indians with their negroes off to their Western homes.

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Article 12. The Maine boundary question is said to be giving some trouble to the government. Great Britain shows no disposition to relinquish her claims to the disputed territory, and is preparing to construct a rail-road through it, as a direct military route between Halifax and Quebec. Meantime the Legislature of Maine has been acting upon the subject, and is demanding the interposition of the federal government.

Poulson.

After a short conversation, Gen. Jesup gave him till to-morrow evening or the next morning to consult his brethren and the Creeks, and give his answer."

General Jackson, on the 15th March, attained his 70th year, and it is said, intends to celebrate the anniversary of his birth at the hermitage.

When will discoveries cease? Cane has been in a great measure superseded

TREATY CONCLUDED.

"March 6—Morning.

"Jumper, Cloud, Holatonee, and others have just signed a treaty of the following effect. All hostilities are to cease from this time, and by the 1st of April, all the Indians are to be south of the Hillsboro, and of a line drawn East through Fort Foster.

By the 10th of April, all are to be in at Tampa with their families, to take transports for the West. All the privileges of the treaty of Payne's landing are secured them; they are to be paid for their cattle and ponies, and to receive rations. Hostages remain with us.

In ten days Micanopy is to come in, and stay where the Commanding General chooses. The negroes that are *sua sponte* their own, are also secured to them.

COPY OF THE TREATY OF PEACE.

From the Florida Extra.

Tallahassee, March 14, 1837.

The Government Express has just arrived from the late seat of war, bringing the welcome intelligence that peace has again been restored to Florida. We hasten to lay before the public the following official copy of the treaty of capitulation.

We are happy to learn that Governor Call will not, in consequence of this cheering intelligence, relax his vigilance in protecting the frontier. A strong cordon will be maintained until the last Indian is beyond our limits. Indeed, it is to be expected that a few desperadoes, and especially the Micassuky band, will still hold out, notwithstanding the general capitulation of the nation. It is hoped that the counties heretofore so prompt in the discharge of their duties, will forthwith furnish their quotas, and not leave a stain on their patriotism on the eve of a glorious termination of our difficulties.

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Article 6. That the expenses of the movement West shall be paid by the United States.

Article 7. That the chiefs, warriors, and their families and negroes, shall be subsisted from the time they assemble in camp near Tampa Bay, until they arrive at their homes, west of the Mississippi, and twelve months thereafter, at the expense of the United States.

Article 8. The chiefs and warriors, with their families, will assemble in the camp to be designated by the commanding general, as soon as they can; and at all events by the 10th of April.

Yablonchee will come in at once with his people, and that no town will follow as fast as possible.

Article 9. Transports will be ready to take the Indians with their negroes off to their Western homes.

Article 10. Micanopy will be one of the hostages. He is to visit the commanding general, and will remain near him until his people are ready to move.

Article 11. All the advantages secured to the Indians by the treaty of Payne's Landing, and not enumerated in the preceding articles, are hereby recognised and secured to them.

Article 12. The Maine boundary question is said to be giving some trouble to the government. Great Britain shows no disposition to relinquish her claims to the disputed territory, and is preparing to construct a rail-road through it, as a direct military route between Halifax and Quebec. Meantime the Legislature of Maine has been acting upon the subject, and is demanding the interposition of the federal government.

Poulson.

After a short conversation, Gen. Jesup gave him till to-morrow evening or the next morning to consult his brethren and the Creeks, and give his answer."

General Jackson, on the 15th March, attained his 70th year, and it is said, intends to celebrate the anniversary of his birth at the hermitage.

When will discoveries cease? Cane has been in a great measure superseded



HILLSBOROUGH

Friday, March 3.

The following diplomatic information is from the Richmond Enquirer.

"We understand that the Mexican Ministers would have been duly accredited and received by Mr. Van Buren, but for some defect in their credentials. It was their intention to leave Washington on Wednesday. Mr. Wharton will return to Texas, and Gen. Hunt will visit Vicksburg, where he expects to receive his proper credentials, and will then return to the seat of Government. The best spirit prevails between the United States and Texas."

The Washington Correspondent of the New York Courier says: "I have just understood that thirty Senators have signed a recommendation to the President, in favor of the immediate repeal of the Specie Circular; and that Mr. King of Alabama, and several other western Senators, have said to Mr. Van Buren, that the whole West will oppose him if he does not act promptly on the subject."

It may not be generally known to our subscribers, that an appropriation of \$1500 was made by the last Session of Congress for the purpose of defraying the expense of an examination and survey of our harbour and that of Beaufort, with a view of ascertaining the advantages for the establishment of a navy yard.

Wilmington Adv.

Destructive Confederation.—We are informed by a gentleman who conversed with the stage driver on the northern route, who arrived here with the mail on Wednesday night, that a great part of our neighboring town—WASHINGTON—has been destroyed by fire. He states that about eighty dwellings and stores have been destroyed, and the loss is estimated at \$200,000. Newbern Spectator.

Cotton.—A serious decline has taken place in the price of this article. At Fayetteville, it has come down to 9 a 11. A reduction had taken place at Liverpool, on the 7th Feb. of 1d per lb, at which place a complete panic existed; a number of failures had taken place; and the demand for yarns and goods had been entirely suspended in the manufacturing districts.

Star.

Mr. Webster.—The arrival of Mr. Webster in New York, on the 15th, was greeted with great enthusiasm. Fifteen or twenty thousand persons turned out to do him honor. In the evening, he met about six thousand at Niblo's Saloon, where he delivered a speech of more than two hours' length, which is characterised as one of his happiest efforts.

A new Rail Road.—The citizens of Darlington, S. C. are taking steps to extend the Darlington and Sumter Rail Road to Fayetteville, which would form a direct steamboat and rail road communication from that place to Charleston. The project will doubtless receive the hearty co-operation of the citizens of Fayetteville.

Express Mail to the West.—In a letter to the Hon. L. F. Linn, of the Senate, and Hon. A. G. Harrison, of the House of Representatives, the Postmaster General has stated his intention to put in operation an Express from this city along the route of the National road to St. Louis, passing through the capitals of Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, and connecting by a branch with Cincinnati and the South-western States.

He states, with reference to the experiment that has already been made of an Express mail—that "the amount of postage on letters sent and received by the present express mail at the cities of New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, during the last month, yielded a revenue exceeding its cost. That it will largely add to the general revenues of the Department, instead of diminishing them, there is not a shadow of doubt."

Baltimore Patriot.

Faulks at Home and Abroad.—The past week has been one of great exertion in the commercial community.—Owing to the failure of the Hermans, and other extensive houses in New Orleans, the Messrs. Josephs, bankers, in New York, have stopped payment, and one or two failures have occurred in this city. The liabilities of the New Orleans and New York houses are said to be very heavy, of which there is abundant proof in the fact that when a loan of a million was offered to the Josephs by the United States Bank, to enable them to resume payment, it was rejected as insufficient, two millions and a half being required.

What the final result will be, is not yet ascertained; but it is very generally supposed that the Josephs will not be able to go on, and the misfortune may, therefore, extend much further.

By the last arrivals, it appears that in England the commercial distress is very great, many failures having occurred in London and in Liverpool. Affairs in that

quarter wear something of the same aspect as they did in 1825, and are attributed by the English journalists to the same causes—an insane eagerness for speculation, overbanking, and overtrading.

Philadelphia Saturday News.

There is a general reverse in the mercantile state of the country, which are already established North and South of us, and the expectation of the breaking of the dark cloud which yet hangs over them, whilst it enlivens all the spirits of the people of North Carolina, to calculate to inspire feelings of confidence and contentment in their minds.—They are exempt from that wild spirit of speculation which has prevailed so much in the South both North and South, we presume there is no state in the Union whose people are so free from debt, amongst whom there is so much substantial wealth. It is true we have no overgrown fortunes, but it is also true, that we have few beggars. The great mass of our population is composed of people who cultivate their own soil, owe no debt, and live within their means. This is a class which cannot be reduced to bankruptcy by a money pressure. They are beyond its influence. We think, therefore, that North Carolina will be more slightly affected by the impending calamity, than any State in the Union.

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From the Christian Advocate and Journal.

DEATH OF ROUSSEAU.

BY HUGH ROLLINGHEAD BIGELOW, M.D.

Twas at the closing hour of day, that he Resign'd his spirit to the power of death—
No thoughts of brighter worlds beyond the tomb.

Had cheer'd his weary mind, and as he look'd His last upon his beauteous native land, And saw its vine hung hills and verdant plains Clothed in sunset's rich and glorious light, He bade a long and last adieu to all! Or aught of life or hope. There was for him No ray of light to gild the deep'ning gloom; No balm to soothe the spirit's dreary flight Into a dark and "fathomless abyss."

The unbroken sleep, the slow but sure decay The wasting damps of death; the silence deep Amid the dark recesses of the grave— All these were for the mind to dwell upon In the dread hour of dissolution, when The thoughts of earth were fading from his view.

"Rousseau died calmly." So it has been said. Calm on the precipice's dreadful verge, While in the yawning gulf below a night Of "horrible and dreary blackness reign'd— No peering star to illumine the dark expanse. Calm with the contemplation of a death Eternal. The bright intellect extint, The fire of genius quench'd, to burn no more.

'Tis more than human nature can endure, To contemplate such horrors, and be calm. The pathology, the sullen apathy of black despair, The tear which paralyz'd very nerve, And sinks the mind into a weary state Of clinging quiet, such the maimed calm Of Rousseau's spirit in the hour of death.

Louisa Simons,

ADVANTAGES OF APPLICATION
BY MISS C. OLMAN.

Louisa Simons was a bright, intelligent girl of fourteen; amiable and ambitious; the joy of her parents; and the pride of her teachers; and far advanced in all her studies except arithmetic.

"Oh, mother!" she exclaimed frequently, "this is the day for the black board; a black day to me! I hate arithmetic! I wish the multiplication table had never been invented! There is not such an execrable verse in the world as the old one:

Multiplication is vexation;
Division is a curse;
The rule of three doth puzzle me;
And Practice drives me mad."

Mrs. Simons sometimes reproved her for her vehemence; sometimes soothed, and sometimes encouraged her; she addressed her one day, gravely and anxiously:

"My daughter, you make me unhappy by these expressions. I am aware that many minds are so constituted as to learn numbers slowly; but that close attention and perseverance can conquer even natural defects, has been often proved. If you pass over a rule carelessly, and say you comprehend it from want of energy to grasp it, you will never learn, and your black days, when you become a woman, and have responsibilities, will increase. I speak feelingly on this subject, for I had the same natural aversion to arithmetic as yourself. Unfortunately for me, a schoolmate, quick at figures, shared my desk; we had no black-board then, and she was kind, or unkind enough to work out my sums for me. The consequence is, that I have suffered repeatedly in my purse and in my feelings from ignorance. Even now I am obliged to apply to your father in the most trifling calculations, and you must have noticed my mortification under such circumstances."

"I look to you for assistance," continued she affectionately, to Louisa. "You have every advantage; your mind is active, and in other respects disciplined, and I am sure your good heart will prompt you in aiding me."

Louisa's eyes looked a good resolution; she kissed her mother, and commenced her lessons with the right feelings. Instead of being angry with her teacher and herself, because every thing was not plain, she tried to clear her brow, and attend to the subject calmly.

Success crowned her efforts, while she added to the pleasure of acquisition. She began to experience the higher joy of self-conquest, and her mother's approbation. She gave herself up for two years to diligent study, and conquered at length higher branches of arithmetic.

Louisa, the eldest of three children, had been born to the luxuriance of wealth, and scarcely an ungratified want had shaded her sunny brow. Mr. Simons was a merchant of respectable connections, but, in the height of his prosperity, one of those failures took place which occur in commerce, and his affairs became suddenly involved in the shock which is often felt so far in the mercantile chain. A nervous temperament and delicate system were sadly wrought upon by the misfortune, and his mind perplexed and harassed, seemed to lose its clearness in calculation, and its happy view of life. Louisa was at this period seventeen years of age; her understanding clear and vigorous, her person dignified, and her features rosy, like a young lily, for a sudden bound.

It was a cold autumn evening; the children were beguiling themselves with gambols about the parlour; Mr. Simons sat leaning his head upon his hand, gazing on an accumulated pile of ledgers and papers; Mrs. Simons was busily sewing, and Louisa, with her finger between the leaves of a closed book, sat listening regarding her father.

"Those children distract me."

Simons groaned.

"Hush, Louisa, come here. Margaret! Mrs. Simons, sit by, and taking one on her lap, and another by her side, whisper'd a little story, and put them to bed.

When Mr. Simons left the room, Louisa laid aside her book, and stood by her father.

"Don't disturb me, child," said he roughly. Then, reflecting himself, he waved his hand gently for her to retire, and continued, "Do not feel hurt, dear, with my abruptness. I am perplexed with these complicated accounts."

"Father," said Louisa, hesitatingly, and blushing, "I think I could assist you, if you would permit me."

"You my love!" exclaimed he laughing; "these papers would puzzle a deeper head than yours."

"I do not wish to boast, dear father," said Louisa, modestly; "but when Mr. Randolph gave me my last lesson, he said—"

"What did he say?" asked Mr. Simons encouragingly.

"He said," answered Louisa, blushing more deeply, "that I was a better accountant than most merchants. And I do believe, father," continued she, earnestly, "that if you would allow me, I could assist you."

Mr. Simons smiled sadly; but to encourage her desire of usefulness, opened his accounts. Inensibly he found his daughter following him in the labyrinth of numbers.

Louisa, with a fixed look, and clear eye, her cheek kindled with interest, and her pencil in her hand, listened to him.

Mrs. Simons entered on tip-toe, and seated herself softly at her sewing.—

The account became more and more complicated. Mr. Simons, with his practised habits, and Louisa, with her quick intellect and ready will, followed them up with fidelity. The unexpected sympathy of his daughter gave him new life. Time flew unheeded, and the clock struck twelve.

"Well, said he suddenly, "matters are no as desperate as I feared; if this girl gives me a few more hours like these, I shall be in a new world."

"My beloved child!" said Mrs. Simons, pressing Louisa's fresh cheek to hers.

Louisa retired, recommending herself to God, and slept profoundly. The next morning, after seeking his blessing, she repaired to her father; and again, day after day, with untired patience, went through the details of his books, copied the account in a fair hand, nor left him until his brow was smoothed, and the phantom of bankruptcy had disappeared.

A day passed by, and Louisa looked contemplative and absorbed, at length she said,

"Father, you complain that you cannot afford another clerk at present. You have tried me, and paid the worth something; I will keep your books until your affairs are regulated, and you may give me a salary to furnish shell for my cabinet."

Mr. Simons accepted her offer with a smile and a smile. Louisa's cabinet increased in value; and the beautiful female hand writing of her father's books was a subject of interest and curiosity to his mercantile friends.

And whence year after year, wealth poured in its thousand luxuries, and Louisa Simons stood dispensing pleasures to the gay, and comfort to the poor, did she trace her happiness; to earthly self-conquest.

Comprehensive Commentary

SUBSCRIBERS to this work in Orange and the adjoining counties, can be supplied by applying to the Rev. ROBERT BURWELL, Hillsborough. The first and second volumes are now ready for delivery.

This Work is highly recommended by ministers of various denominations, and is emphatically "an comprehensive Commentary." Those who wish to purchase can apply as above.

March 23. 62 2w

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, Person County

In Equity—November Term, 1836.

John G. Wade and others.

vs

John M. Dick and others.

Appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that James H. Ruffin, one of the debtors named in this case, is not an inhabitant of this state. It is therefore ordered that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder, for six weeks successively, for the said James H. Ruffin to appear at the next term of this court, to be held for the county of Person, at the court house in Roxborough on the seventh Monday after the fourth Monday in March next; and answer to this petition, otherwise the same will be taken pro confesso as to him and decree made according to law.

JOHN BRADSHER, C. M. E.

Price adv. \$3 00 62

NOTICE.

THE books and papers of the late firm of CAIN & KICKLUND have been left temporarily in my hands; those indebted are therefore requested to call and make immediate settlement, otherwise their accounts will be put into the hands of a lawyer.

LEO. E. HEARTT.

March 23. 62

LOOK AT THIS

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

LATIMER & MEbane,

have just received from New York and Philadelphia, and now offer for sale, the largest assortment of

and Fashionable

DRY GOODS

offered in this market; amongst which are almost every article of

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS.

ALSO

Groceries, Hardware,

Clothing, Hats and Shoes,

besides many other articles too tedious to mention.

The Goods were principally purchased with cash, and will be sold low for the same.

LATIMER & MEbane.

Cash will be given for 5000

bushels of Wheat.

September 6. 35-

NORTH CAROLINA STATE LOTTERY, FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE SALISBURY ACADEMY. Second Class, for 1837.

To be drawn at Ashborough, Randolph Co., on Saturday, the 1st of April.

COMBINATION SYSTEM,

60 number Lottery, 10 drawn balloons.

Stevenson & Points, Managers

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$8,000!

Principal Prizes.

One prize of \$8,000—one of \$4,000—

one of \$2,500—one of \$2,000—

one of \$1,200—

ten of \$1,000—ten of \$500—ten of

\$200—besides many of \$100, \$50, &c.

amounting in all to

135,000 Dollars.

Whole Tickets, 84 00

Halves, 2 00

Quarters, 1 00

For \$10 payable in CASH, forty days after the drawing, subject to a deduction of fifteen per cent.

* * Tickets for sale in the greatest variety of numbers, at any Office, one door above the store of Walker Anderson & Co., in Hillsborough, N. C.

ALLEN PARKS, Agent.

Ticket No. 45, \$1, 13, in the 1st class, for 1837, drew a Prize of

1000 dollars; and Ticket No. 71, 33, 24, in the 3d class, drew a Prize of 60 dollars, — Both of which were sold by A. Parks.

DRAWN NUMBERS OF THE
NO. 10 CAROLINA STATE LOTTERY.
3d Class for 1837.

24-11-33-20-42-12-67-58-10-14-23-
71-27.

March 23. 52-

EQUITY SALE.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Orange County.

In Equity—March Term, 1837.

I PURCHASED of a decree in Equity, made at the last term 1837. I shall sell on the estate of the late Jane Taylor, deceased, on Flat River in said county, on Tuesday the 18th of April next, on credits of twelve eighteen, and twenty-four months, in equal instalments, the TRACT OF LAND of 200 ACRES, upon which said Jane late resided.

ORFORD MOIZE, Commissioner.

March 18. 61 3w

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having qualified as Executor of the last will and testament of JOSEPH FREELAND, deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them duly authenticated within the time prescribed by law, or the notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

J. J. FREELAND, Es'r.

March 16. 61 3w

NOTICE.

ON Saturday the 14th day of April next, I shall proceed to sell, to the highest bidder, at the late residence of James Ray, senr. deceased, on a credit of twelve months.

FOR 10 Likely Negroes,

desires many good negroes. Being an appr.

and security soon.

HEZEKIAH TERRY, Es'r.

March 10. 60

WALDIE'S OMNIBUS.

Another Work by WRAZALL.

ANECDOTES OF FOREIGN COURTS.

On Friday, March 18th, will be published

in Wrazaall's Literary Omnibus, a third

work by Sir N. W. Wrazaall, entitled, "Me

mours and Private Anecdotes of the Courts of

Berlin, Dresden, Warsaw, and Vienna." This

work has never been reprinted in America.

From the London Monthly Review.

The style is clear and polished, without

other ornament than what naturally occurs.

We shall only add that they abound through-

out with interesting anecdote, and that the

reader's time and attention will be amply re-

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